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the FINAL CHAPTER PART 3 of 4

THE SPECTACU

SPIDER-M

®

LIQUID!

MACKIE
ROSS
MILGROM

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MY NAME IS PETER PARKER. WHEN I PUT ON THE RED AND BLUE WEBS, PEOPLE KNOW ME AS **SPIDER-MAN.**

THE GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE A GREEN GOBLIN IS, WELL... Er... THE **GREEN GOBLIN.**

UNDER THE MASK HE'S A RUTHLESS BUSINESSMAN, A DESPOT WANNABE, A MAN BY THE NAME OF **NORMAN OSBORN** WHO HAS SPENT THE BETTER PART OF HIS LIFE IN AN EFFORT TO DESTROY MINE.

THESE THINGS HAPPEN.

WE'RE WHAT SOME MIGHT CALL ARCH ENEMIES.

THE OLD WOMAN...

...I DON'T KNOW WHO, OR **WHAT**, SHE REALLY IS, BUT NORMAN WANTS ME TO BELIEVE SHE IS **MY AUNT MAY**, THE WOMAN WHO RAISED ME AND WHOSE DEATH A FEW MONTHS BACK DEVASTATED ME MORE THAN I CAN EVER EXPRESS.

THIS IS THE KIND OF THING NORMAN DOES. HE **KNEW** I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR MY CHILD...WHO I NAMED AFTER MY AUNT -- MAY.

HE WAS SETTING ME UP ALL ALONG. USED ALISON MONGRAIN TO GET ME TO BELIEVE THAT MY DAUGHTER WAS ALIVE AGAINST ALL HOPE.

NORMAN'S GOT A HISTORY OF PLAYING WITH MY HEAD WITH THINGS LIKE DOPPELGANGERS, CLONES OR WHATEVER IT TAKES TO KEEP ME OFF BALANCE!

STAN LEE PRESENTS THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN IN the FINAL CHAPTER PART 3 of 4

The TRIUMPH Of the GOBLIN!

THERE WAS THIS WHOLE CLONE SAGA THAT HE WAS BEHIND, WHICH PRETTY MUCH TURNED MY LIFE UPSIDE DOWN, BUT...

...WE DON'T HAVE TO REHASH THAT WHOLE THING.

ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW IS...

...HE'S NOT DOING IT **AGAIN!**

MACKIE/ROSS/MILGROM STORYTELLERS | **ROCKWITZ** COLORS | **RS/COMICRAFT/SH** LETTERS | **RALPH MACCHIO** EDITOR **BOB HARRAS** EDITOR IN CHIEF

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BACK OFF, SPIDER-MAN! THE OLD WOMAN IS ***MINE!***

FINE WITH ME, NORMAN. TAKE HER. SHE'S YOURS.

WHAT... WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHAT DO YOU ***WANT*** WITH ME?

SILENCE, WOMAN!

THWACK

IT WON'T ***WORK,*** NORMAN. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME TO LOSE IT. THIS IS NOT MY AUNT. WE BOTH KNOW IT.

BUT ***THIS*** IS WHAT ALISON MONGRAIN WAS TALKING ABOUT WHEN SHE DIED?

DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D FALL FOR ANOTHER CLONE THING? ESPECIALLY OF AUNT MAY.

THIS, AND LEADING ME ON ABOUT THE BABY, IS LOW EVEN FOR YOU.

WE'VE PLAYED THIS GAME FAR TOO MANY TIMES FOR ME TO BUY INTO IT, NORMAN.

WHERE DO YOU EXPECT THIS TO GET YOU?

WHERE?

GODHOOD!

NOW... GIVE THE OLD WOMAN TO ME, SPIDER-MAN!

Oh! GODHOOD! *RIIIGHT!* NOW IT ***ALL*** MAKES SENSE!

HE'S TOTALLY LOST IT. I CAN HEAR IT IN HIS VOICE. ANY FACADE OF SANITY IS QUICKLY FADING AWAY.

I CAN'T EVEN BRING MYSELF TO GET TOO ANGRY ABOUT THIS. I'M MORE DISAPPOINTED...

...DISAPPOINTED THAT I DIDN'T FIND WHAT I CAME FOR, AND THAT I'LL HAVE TO GO HOME AND TELL MARY JANE THAT...THAT THE BABY...

...I SHOULD JUST GIVE HIM THE OLD WOMAN AND LEAVE. JUST... ***LEAVE.***

WHY DON'T I JUST ***DO*** IT? WHY IS IT SO HARD TO GIVE HER OVER TO HIM?

NO MATTER HOW MUCH SHE LOOKS LIKE HER...

...THIS IS ***NOT*** MY AUNT MAY!

I'M NOT GOING TO BE SUCKED INTO HIS HEAD GAMES.

NOT AGAIN.

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH HER, NORMAN?

I WILL ***NOT*** EXPLAIN MYSELF TO ***YOU!*** NOT TO ***YOU,*** OR TO ANYONE ELSE...EVER AGAIN!

MY PATIENCE IS AT AN END.

PUT HER DOWN AND BACK AWAY. YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF THE FORCES WITH WHICH YOU'RE PLAYING.

I DON'T THINK SO.

WHAT?

YOU WOULD ***DARE*** TO REFUSE ***ME?***

ARE YOU TOO BLIND TO SEE THAT WHICH I HAVE BECOME?

NO. I SUPPOSE YOUR PUNY MIND WOULD BE OVERWHELMED IF YOU WERE TO VIEW MY TRUE COUNTENANCE.

I SHOULD --

-- ***NO!***

ACTUALLY...I'VE CHANGED MY MIND...TAKE HER!

YES INDEED, YOUNG PARKER. YOU DESERVE TO BE REUNITED WITH YOUR FAVORED AUNT BEFORE THE END.

AND THE END ***IS*** NEAR.

TAKE HER, AND LEARN THE TRUTH, OR DIE WITH HER WHERE YOU STAND.

FRA KOOM

NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT NORMAN OSBORN WAS NOT A COMPASSIONATE DEITY.

DON'T BE ALARMED, M'BOY.

I'M ATTEMPTING TO DO YOU ONE LAST FAVOR.

EVENTUALLY YOU'LL DIE, PROBABLY BEFORE THE NIGHT IS THROUGH, BUT FOR NOW...GO. THE WAY IS CLEAR. TAKE HER!

BUT MAKE HASTE BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND.

HE'S SETTING ME UP.

AND I'M LETTING HIM DO IT. WHAT IS IT ABOUT NORMAN?

BUT I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER IN THAT MADMAN'S HANDS...NO MATTER ***WHO*** SHE IS.

BE SEEING YOU SOON, M'BOY.

COUNT ON IT.

A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR, THE WORLD'S PREMIER SUPER TEAM OF ADVENTURERS...

REED?

Hmmm?

REED, DEAR, YOU HAVE A VISITOR.

SURE, SUE, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

REED!

THERE IS SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU AND YOU'LL WANT TO COME ***NOW!***

SORRY, SUE, IT'S JUST THAT I'M SO CLOSE TO FIGURING OUT HOW TO --

IT ***WILL*** WAIT, REED.

THE YOUNG MAN WHO NEEDS OUR HELP ***WON'T!***

MOMENTS LATER...

SPIDER-MAN?

REED, I NEED A BIG FAVOR.

SOON, IN REED'S EXTENSIVE LABORATORY...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M LETTING NORMAN INSIDE MY HEAD AGAIN.

HE'S PUSHING EVERY BUTTON, BUT... IF SHE JUST DIDN'T LOOK SO MUCH LIKE AUNT MAY...

REED WILL FIGURE IT OUT.

HE'S THE SMARTEST MAN I KNOW. HECK! HE'S THE SMARTEST MAN ON THE PLANET! AND ABOVE REPROACH.

I'LL STAY JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO TELL ME THAT SHE'S A CLONE, A DOPPELGANGER OR AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE COME TO SUCK MY BRAINS OUT...

...AND THEN I CAN LEAVE AND GET ON WITH MY LIFE.

I JUST PRAY I DIDN'T GET MARY JANE'S HOPES UP ABOUT THE BABY.

COME ON, REED! HURRY IT UP! I WANT TO GO HOME TO MY WIFE!

I'VE RUN EVERY TEST I KNOW OF, SPIDER-MAN, AND...

... SHE'S REAL.

SHE'S HUMAN.

SHE'S...

SHE'S *MAY PARKER?*

NO.

SHE'S HUMAN.

DEFINITELY NOT A CLONE OR ANY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIFE WHICH I AM ABLE TO IDENTIFY.

FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, AND FROM THE RECORDS I'VE BEEN ABLE TO ACCESS FROM THE HOSPITAL...

... SHE *MAY* BE MAY PARKER, BUT...

BUT?

BUT THE MEDICAL RECORDS HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH? THERE COULD BE SOME QUESTION?

ABSOLUTELY. I'M NOT INFALLIBLE AND...

... THE ONLY CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE WOULD BE IF WE HAD A SAMPLE OF HER *DNA.*

A SAMPLE WHICH WE *KNEW* COULD NOT HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH. ONE WHICH I COULD CROSS-CHECK MYSELF.

YOU'VE GOT IT.

BUT THERE IS ONE OTHER THING YOU SHOULD KNOW --

LATER, REED. IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT.

I HOPE IT DOES.

THE HOME OF PETER AND MARY JANE PARKER.

THE HOME WHICH THEY SHARE WITH MARY JANE'S AUNT ANNA.

THE ONLY PLACE WHICH PETER PARKER HAS EVER REALLY CALLED HOME.

MARY JANE, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU KNOW ALL THESE PEOPLE! I THINK I WATCHED HALF OF THEM ON ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT LAST NIGHT.

I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW THEM, AUNT ANNA...

... BUT MY AGENT DOES AND HE SAYS THAT HAVING AN INFORMAL PARTY WITH *"JUST THE RIGHT GUESTS"* IS THE BEST THING FOR THE RELAUNCH OF MY MODELING CAREER.

SO... JILL AND I WILL HAVE TO SUFFER THE NON-STOP ATTENTION, RIGHT, ***JILL?***

IF THIS IS ***SUFFERING*** I DON'T WANT IT TO STOP. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME LEONARDO SAID I HAVE *"FASCINATING"* EYES.

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU LOOK SO HAPPY, MARY JANE.

SHOULDN'T PETER BE HERE TO SHARE YOUR HAPPINESS?

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I ***WAS*** THIS HAPPY.

HE'LL BE HOME SOON. I'M SURE HE WILL BE.

YOU KNOW WHAT... CAN YOU EXCUSE ME A MINUTE, AUNT ANNA? I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON A FUNNY FEELING I'M GETTING.

OF COURSE, DEAR.

THE ATTIC.

A TREASURE TROVE OF JUNK, CARTONS AND PETER PARKER'S CHILDHOOD MEMORIES.

A TREASURE TROVE OF THE PAST.

UP

UP

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, TIGER?

UP

YOU WERE RIGHT, MARY JANE. IT WASN'T... WASN'T OUR BABY... OUR LITTLE MAY THAT NORMAN HAD.

Oh.

GOOD. THEN WE GET ON WITH OUR LIFE AND YOU CAN GET OUT OF THE ATTIC AND JOIN THE PARTY, RIGHT?

NO. IT'S -- BRACE YOURSELF.

IT'S AUNT MAY, OR SOMEONE -- SOMETHING -- THAT LOOKS LIKE HER. REED RICHARDS IS EXAMINING HER.

HE SAYS WITH A DNA SAMPLE, HE'LL BE SURE. I'VE GOT TO KNOW, MJ.

PETER...

I KNOW! IT SOUNDS INSANE!

THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN SAY THAT I HAVEN'T SAID TO MYSELF OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS SO MANY TIMES BEFORE...

...IT'S NOT HER. IT ***CAN'T*** BE. I WAS WITH HER WHEN SHE WENT, BUT...

THIS SIDE UP

UP

...IF YOU COULD HAVE ***SEEN*** HER. LOOKED INTO HER EYES...

...I'VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO PUT THIS BEHIND ME. REED RICHARDS IS THE ONLY MAN I TRUST TO GIVE ME THE TRUTH.

I'VE GOT TO FIND THE PROOF THAT MISTER FANTASTIC NEEDS.

BOOKS

I'VE GOT TO ***KNOW.***

SCIENCE EXPERIMENTS: PETER PARKER AGE 14

THAT'S ***IT!*** SHE NEVER THREW ANYTHING AWAY.

NOTHING THAT HAD TO DO WITH ME.

SHE HAD NO CHILDREN OF HER OWN. I WAS IT.

REED SAID HE NEEDED A PIECE OF AUNT MAY'S DNA WHICH HAD NOT BEEN TAMPERED WITH.

I'VE GOT IT RIGHT... HERE.

Science Experiments Peter Parker

AUNT MAY AND UNCLE BEN LET ME TAKE HAIR SAMPLES AND BLOOD SMEARS FROM THEM FOR A HIGH SCHOOL GENETICS EXPERIMENT.

NO ONE ELSE COULD HAVE POSSIBLY KNOWN ABOUT IT.

May

BEN

PETER

I LOVE YOU, PETER, AND I SUPPORT YOU IN WHATEVER YOU DO, BUT...

...PLEASE DON'T LET NORMAN HURT YOU AGAIN.

OUR LIFE IS ABOUT TO GET REAL GOOD AND I'D LIKE US TO BE ABLE TO HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER FOR A CHANGE. PLEASE DON'T BECOME OBSESSED. PLEASE.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

NO. IT JUST CAN'T BE. RUN IT AGAIN.

I'VE RUN IT HALF A DOZEN TIMES, SPIDER-MAN. SHE *IS* MAY PARKER.

AUNT MAY?

HOW IS SHE? HOW'S HER HEALTH?

THE GOBLIN HIT HER PRETTY HARD.

A MINOR CONTUSION, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT EXPLAINS THE SERIOUSNESS OF HER CONDITION. SHE IS OBVIOUSLY OLD AND IN FRAGILE HEALTH, BUT...

...THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE.

I ALMOST MISSED IT, IT'S SO SMALL, BUT HERE... LET ME SHOW YOU THE X-RAY.

IT'S AT THE BASE OF HER SKULL...IN THE MEDULLA OBLONGATA.

A SMALL, CYLINDRICAL OBJECT HAS BEEN IMPLANTED DEEP WITHIN THE BRAIN STEM. IT APPEARS TO BE GIVING OFF A SERIES OF PULSES WHICH ARE INTERFERING WITH THE FUNCTION OF HER CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM.

I'VE SEEN A LOT AND... I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

IF THE OBJECT IS NOT REMOVED SOON...HER HEART IS GOING TO SHUT DOWN AND SHE WILL DIE.

I'M CALLING IN ONE OF THE TOP SURGEONS IN THE COUNTRY, BUT WE NEED PERMISSION FROM THE NEXT OF KIN.

IF YOU KNOW WHO --

I'LL CONTACT THEM.

I'M AN OLD FRIEND OF THE FAMILY'S.

GOOD.

I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE YOU AGAIN.

WE ARE PLANNING ON REMOVING THE DEVICE TONIGHT, BUT I'VE GOT TO ADMIT...I'M NOT SURE WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH, OR WHAT THE RESULTS WILL BE.

I DO KNOW THAT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE THIS LADY'S LIFE.

I'LL GO TO THE GOBLIN. I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THE THING IS BEFORE YOU NEED TO OPERATE.

DO YOU WANT THE FANTASTIC FOUR TO COME WITH --

NO. THIS IS AN OLD SCORE THAT NEEDS TO BE SETTLED.

OSBORN INDUSTRIES CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS...

KRAKK

WHY, NORMAN? WHY?!

TOOK YOU LONGER THAN I ANTICIPATED, M'BOY.

YOU JUST KEEP DISAPPOINTING ME.

I ASSUME THE TRUTH HAS BEEN REVEALED.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?

WHAT IS THAT THING IN HER SKULL?

LOOK AT YOU...YOU STILL DANCE TO WHATEVER TUNE I PLAY, M'BOY.

AS YOU HAVE FOR YEARS.

AS SOON WILL THE ENTIRE WORLD!

OUR LITTLE MELODRAMA IS COMING TO ITS INEVITABLE CONCLUSION. YOU HAD TO HAVE KNOWN THAT SOONER OR LATER ONE OF US WAS GOING TO HAVE TO DIE.

I AM SPEAKING OF A ***REAL*** DEATH, M'BOY! NONE OF THIS RETURNING FROM THE GRAVE.

I HAVE MANAGED IT ONCE, BUT I WOULD NOT RECOMMEND SUCH A THING FOR MERE MORTALS.

WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH MY AUNT, NORMAN?

SHE WAS AN OLD WOMAN. SHE NEVER HURT ANYONE.

WHY?

SHE, LIKE THE REST OF THE POPULATION OF THIS PLANET, ARE NOTHING MORE THAN TOOLS, FODDER FOR THE GREATEST ADVANCE IN HUMAN EVOLUTION SINCE MAN CRAWLED OUT OF THE SWAMPS AND STOOD UPRIGHT.

THE TIME HAS COME, PETER.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE WORLD TO LEARN THE TRUE POWER WHICH IS THE GREEN GOBLIN.

A POWER BESTOWED UPON ME BY THE GATHERING OF FIVE CEREMONY.

THE ***POWER*** OF A ***GOD!***

YOU ARE INSANE, NORMAN.

NO. ONE OF THE OTHER PARTICIPANTS IN THE CEREMONY RECEIVED ***THAT*** GIFT.

FINE, NORMAN, YOU'RE A GOD.

WHY NOT HUMOR ME AND TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN STORE FOR THE REST OF US MERE MORTALS.

DON'T TRY TO PLAY ME, PARKER, YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE. BUT I DON'T MIND SHOWING YOU.

COME. I'LL DEMONSTRATE THE POWER I WIELD AND ***HOW*** I WILL RESHAPE THE WORLD TO BE AS I WILL IT!

IF YOU WANT ANSWERS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS...

...LOOK OUT THAT WINDOW.

TWICE NOW YOU'VE WITNESSED THE RESULTS OF MY DNA BOMB...

...EARLIER THIS WEEK AS I DEMONSTRATED IT ON A CORPORATE RIVAL AND THEN EARLIER TONIGHT AT MY HUNTING LODGE.

YES. THOSE MUTATED PLANTS AND ANIMALS WERE THE RESULT OF THE TECHNOLOGY I NOW HAVE AT HAND.

NOW WATCH THOSE BELOW.

SEE PETER PARKER #97 FOR THE SCOOP – Reporter Ralf.

WATCH AND LEARN.

NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DO YOU THINK I WOULD LET YOU --

LET ME?

HAVE YOU HEARD ***NOTHING*** THAT I SAID? YOU HAVE ***NO*** CHOICE, SPIDER-MAN!

I SAID... ***WATCH!***

WITNESS THE POWER OF THE GOBLIN GOD!

FEAR NOT.

FOR I AM A BENEVOLENT GOD.

THEIR PAIN WILL BE BRIEF.

THEY'RE NOT DEAD.

THEY'VE SIMPLY BEEN REDUCED TO THEIR COMPONENT ***DNA*** STRUCTURE.

SOON, WHEN I DEEM FIT, I'LL REFORM THEM IN MY OWN IMAGE AND TO DO MY OWN BIDDING.

BUT ***YOU*** WILL NOT LIVE TO SEE THEIR REBIRTH.

THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU IN MY NEW ORDER. OUR GAME IS OVER.

I HAVE A MORE TRADITIONAL DEATH IN MIND FOR A NUISANCE LIKE YOU.

AN ADMIRABLE EFFORT, PARKER.

THUD

ONE THAT WOULD HAVE PERHAPS KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS ONCE UPON A TIME.

BUT ***THAT*** TIME IS LONG PAST!

COME, COME. DON'T PASS OUT ON ME YET.

WE'VE GOT MUCH MORE TO TALK ABOUT!

KTASH

NOT TO WORRY, M'BOY, I'VE GOT YOU!

I HAVE NO DESIRE TO SEE OUR LONG-STANDING FEUD END WITH YOU A MERE BLUE AND RED STAIN ON THE SIDEWALK. VERY ANTI-CLIMACTIC.

I WANT TO REVEL IN MY VICTORY OVER YOU.

OUR FINAL BATTLE DESERVES A FAR MORE PUBLIC FORUM.

SOME PLACE IN WHICH THE ***WORLD*** CAN WITNESS MY NEW-FOUND GODHOOD. -- AND YOUR FINAL, CRUSHING DEFEAT!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE THEY DESERVE ***THAT*** MUCH?

YOU'RE NOT PUTTING UP MUCH OF A FIGHT THERE, M'BOY.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? FEELING UNINSPIRED?

MAYBE YOU NEED JUST A LITTLE MORE KNOWLEDGE TO JUICE YOU UP.

FINE... I WAS SAVING THE BEST FOR LAST.

AND THIS DOES CONCERN *YOU.*

YOU AND DEAR, SWEET AUNT MAY.

AS YOU KNOW, SINCE I RETURNED FROM THE DEAD, I HAVE BEEN MAKING QUITE THE REPUTATION FOR MYSELF AS A PHILANTHROPIST.

THE NORMAN OSBORN CHARITY MACHINE HAS SPREAD FAR AND WIDE AROUND THE COUNTRY *AND* AROUND THE WORLD.

WELL... I'VE BEEN USING THOSE CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS TO DISTRIBUTE THOUSANDS OF *DNA* BOMBS, JUST LIKE THE ONE YOU WITNESSED TONIGHT.

INNOCUOUS LOOKING THINGS, AND PRETTY HARMLESS LEFT TO THEMSELVES.

BUT THE BOMBS NEED A TRIGGER, A CATALYST, BEFORE THEY WILL DETONATE AROUND THE WORLD.

READY FOR *THIS*, M'BOY?

THE KEY, THE TRIGGER WHICH WILL SET OFF MY DNA BOMBS IN A CHAIN REACTION...

...IT'S INSIDE YOUR BELOVED AUNT MAY'S SKULL.

THE VERY THING THAT IS KILLING HER, THE THING WHICH YOU HAVE UNDOUBTEDLY ARRANGED TO HAVE TAKEN OUT...

...WILL START THE CHAIN REACTION WHEN IT IS RELEASED INTO THE AIR.

AS SOON AS IT IS EXPOSED TO OXYGEN... EVERYTHING KICKS INTO GEAR.

THE WORLD BECOMES NOTHING MORE THAN PRIMORDIAL CLAY FOR ME TO MOLD.

AND YOU'VE HELPED BRING ALL THIS ABOUT.

DESPITE MY GODHOOD...I FEEL THE NEED FOR YOUR DEATH TO BE PUBLIC AND SLOW.

I WANT YOU TO SUFFER AND KNOW THAT THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO PREVENT YOUR AUNT'S DEATH AND...

...THE END OF THE WORLD AS YOU KNOW IT!

IT HAS ***ALWAYS*** BEEN ABOUT YOUR SUFFERING, PARKER... SUFFERING FOR THE INDIGNITIES YOU HAVE INFLICTED UPON MY FAMILY NAME THROUGH THE YEARS.

WHEN YOUR AUNT HAD HER STROKE, AND BEFORE I REVEALED THAT I WAS ALIVE, I DECIDED TO SEIZE UPON THE OPPORTUNITY TO ADD TO YOUR TROUBLES.

I UTILIZED THE DNA CLONING TECHNOLOGY WHICH BIOLOGIST MILES WARREN HAD SECRETLY BEEN DEVELOPING FOR ME TO INFUSE YOUR AUNT'S GENETIC MATRIX INTO THAT OF ANOTHER WOMAN...

...AN ELDERLY ACTRESS WHO BELIEVED THIS TO BE HER GREATEST ROLE.

SHE WAS UNAWARE IT WOULD BE HER LAST.

OVER TIME, THE ACTRESS ASSUMED ALL THE BODILY PROPORTIONS AND FACIAL FEATURES OF ONE MAY PARKER.

THEN SHE STUDIED MAY'S MANNERISMS AND VOICE INFLECTIONS OVER MONTHS UNTIL THE TWO WOMEN WERE INDISTINGUISHABLE.

IT WAS PERHAPS MY MOST SUBLIME ACHIEVEMENT. MY ULTIMATE INSTRUMENT OF YOUR TORMENT!

I EVEN INFORMED THE ACTRESS OF YOUR ALTERNATE IDENTITY SO SHE WOULD BE CERTAIN TO MENTION IT TO YOU -- LEADING YOU TO BELIEVE YOUR AUNT KNEW YOU WERE SPIDER-MAN ALL ALONG.

THE FAMILIAL TRAGEDY WAS PLAYED OUT WHILE YOUR AUNT WAS SECURED AWAY BY MY PEOPLE.

YOU MOURNED OVER AN OLD WOMAN YOU NEVER KNEW, PARKER. AND FROM THE SHADOWS, I LAUGHED... DEEPLY AND LONG.

AH HA HA HA HAAAH

HERE WE *ARE*, M'BOY!

THIS IS WHERE IT ALL COMES TO AN END.

THE *DAILY BUGLE*. J. JONAH JAMESON'S BASTION OF JOURNALISTIC INTEGRITY, AND HIS OWN VENOMOUS LAUNCHING PLATFORM FOR HIS PERSONAL VENDETTA AGAINST YOU.

AND TO THINK THAT YOU BELIEVED *ME* TO BE YOUR WORST ENEMY!

YOU'VE HIDDEN YOUR SECRET FROM YOUR FRIENDS AT THE *DAILY BUGLE* FOR TOO LONG NOW.

WORKING SIDE BY SIDE WITH THEM EVEN AS J. JONAH JAMESON SENT YOU ALL SCURRYING ABOUT FOR THE REAL DIRT ON SPIDER-MAN.

NOW THEY'RE GOING TO LEARN THE TRUTH.

BUT NOT TO WORRY.

THEY WILL BE TAKING IT TO THEIR GRAVES.

GATHER ROUND, MY FINE FELLOWS.

JONAH, ROBBIE, BEN, BETTY AND ALL THE REST.

LOOK UPON THE FACE OF YOUR GREATEST NIGHTMARE.

LOOK AND SEE...

...*PETER PARKER* IS *SPIDER-MAN!*

THAT'S ENOUGH!

NOW SAY GOODBYE!

FW BOOM

HA HA HA

I DID IT!

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!

I DID IT!

I KILLED SPIDER-MAN!
BROOKLYN
TO BE CONCLUDED IN THE PAGES OF
PETER PARKER #98!